The Dick Pic Fic

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Rating: <u>Explicit</u>

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Category: M/M

Fandom: Video Blogging RPF

Relationship: Clay | Dream/GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF),

GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF), Clay |

Dream/GeorgeNotFound/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF), Clay |

Dream/Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)

Character: GeorgeNotFound (Video Blogging RPF), Clay | Dream (Video Blogging

RPF), Sapnap (Video Blogging RPF)

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Collections: imma read later

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The Dick Pic Fic

by George Benji

Summary

Sapnap standing in a mirror, the edge of his shirt bitten between his teeth so his stomach was bare and his sweats hanging low to expose his navel. His happy trail leading down and his hand tucked beneath the waistband gripping his own-

George tossed his phone across his couch and stood up, immediately breaking into pacing around his house.

Notes

See the end of the work for notes

George's phone lit up with a ding and George's hand instinctively went to check. A snap from Sapnap. George's face lit up a bit at that.

It took a moment for him to properly understand what his eyes were seeing.



Of course. The answer was so simple. And yet "Have you gone insane?!"
Dream burst out with laughter, "Come on, it will at least be funny. Maybe he just wanted to compare sizes, you know him."
" Dream! He- He didn't even- It wasn't an actual dick pic, I mean he's hardly nude."
"Okay fine then show me."
"It's on snapchat I can't screenshot it."
"Turn on your camera and show me then."
George groaned before turning on his camera and smiling sourly at the camera. He pulls off his headset and returns with his phone. "Okay Dream, can you see?" George holds the picture up to the camera, trying his best to hide his blush.
"I yeah okay he's either joking or really horny."
"Well he's always both of those, I just don't see why it needed to be aimed at me."
"Okay see so what I think you should do is send him a picture of your boner."
George gasps, "I don't- I do not have a boner!"
Dream laughs, "Okay well pop one and send him a picture, just your lap, and clothed of course."
"I-" George's mind is racing a million miles per minute he can't sort his thoughts, just switches his phone to his camera and starts to palm himself through his sweats. It doesn't work at first, him staring up at his ceiling and trying to focus on the feeling.

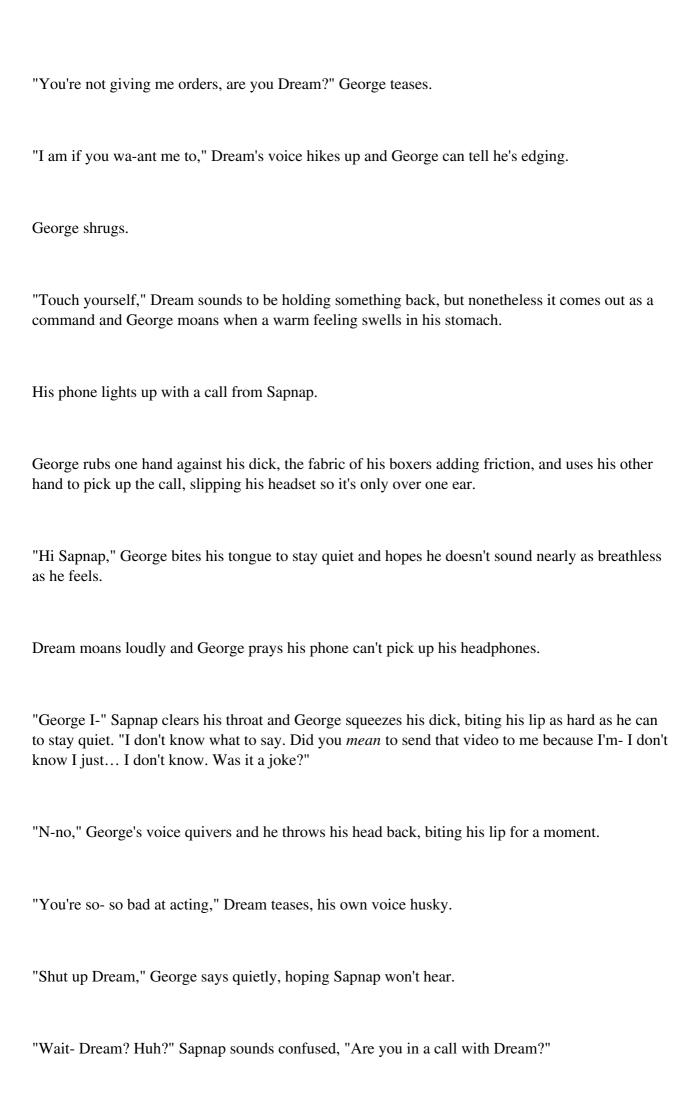




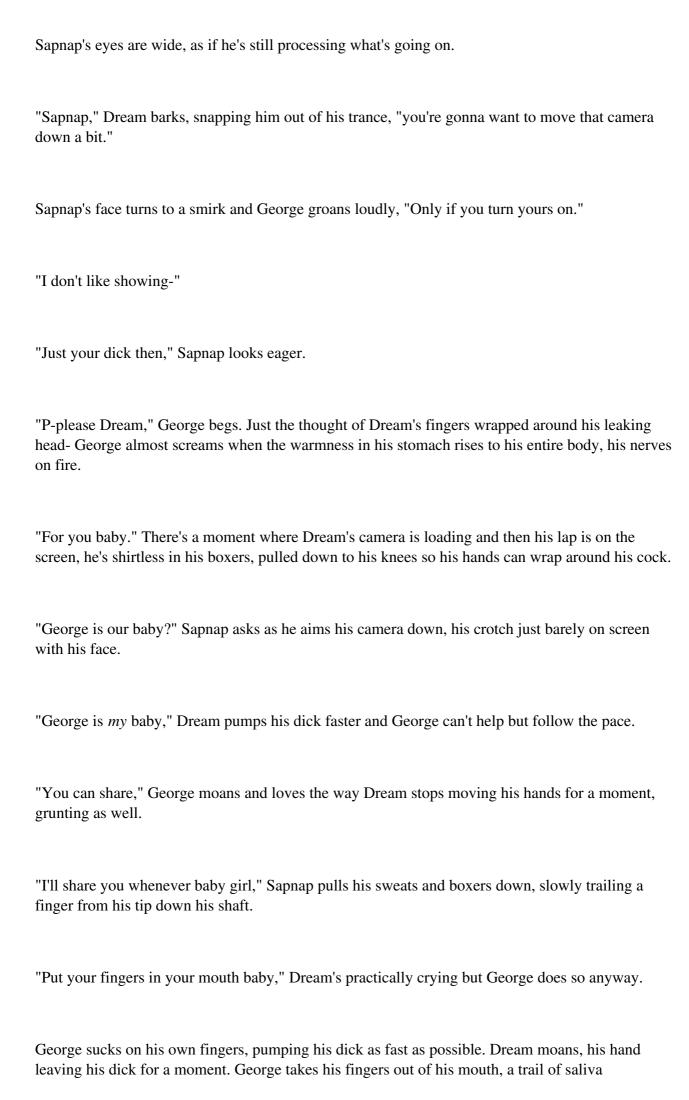
Until George's phone lights up with a notification from snapchat and he uses his free hand to check it. Dream makes a small whining noise when George's pace slows down and he can't help smile at the camera.
sapnap: holy shit
"Sapnap saw it," George's breathing is labored and talking isn't exactly easy.
"G-good. Show me if he sends anything back."
s: im so sorry
"Uh" George takes his hand from his pants to hold his phone in both hands and Dream growls. "He said he's sorry."
"What?"
"I don't- I don't know"
s: i did NOT mean to send that to you
George's face drains of all color.
"Dream oh god."
"What? What's happening?"
"He- It- The picture wasn't meant for me."

making small noises.









connecting them to his mouth. Sapnap starts to move his hand up and down his dick, catching up to George and Dream.

"Fuck, fuck," Dream lets out small whimpers, touching his leaking cock softly. "I wish one of you was here to suck me off." His breath is heavy and the words hang in the air for a moment.

The implication that he *wants* to have sex with them not quite missing their heads.

"And here I thought," George bites his fingers to muffle a moan, "that you- that this was just something friends do."

"Bros can get each other off," Sapnap says, his eyes screwed shut tightly.

"Dude," Dream laughs, the vowel wavering, "you sent George a partial nude." Dream trails his finger at the head of his dick, moaning with a full body shiver.

"Not- not on purpose," Sapnap's breathing gets heavier as he watches Dream and George play with themselves.

George can't tell if he's allowed to complete yet, so he tries his best to edge, ignoring the cum already leaking down his dick.

" Pretty baby, you're so good for us," Dream whispers into his mic, sending shivers through George's body. " You look so tasty and beautiful."

Sapnap has a weak smile on his face and George knows he'd be powerless to them if Sapnap joined in. George rubs a hand at the inside of his thigh, stimulating himself but still edging. He moans in waves, getting louder.

Dream moans too, his hands clasping his dick.

Sapnap leans off camera for a moment, and then he leans back into frame, he pulls off his clothes completely. George whines and Dream's hands slow down, his pace unbearably slow. Sapnap props one leg onto his desk, his ass now in view of the camera, George can't help but lick his lips.

Sapnap jerks one hand on his dick, the other hand moving to finger himself. He starts with one finger and Dream immediately demands he uses two.

"Pushy Dream, here I thought George was our baby," Sapnap's head is thrown down, he peers to see the computer screen.

"He is... you still do as you're told though-" Dream cuts himself off as cum leaks from his dick, his voice turning to loud staggered moans.

Sapnap speeds his pace up, fingering himself and rubbing his hand on his dick, his breathing quick loud pants.

George can barely hold the hot mess boiling in his stomach, the feeling enough to make him go insane. It's bubbling over and-

Dream practically growls as he cums, the mess coating his stomach and presumably chest and face as well. George can't help but scream as his hotness from his stomach spills out *finally*, his cum ruining the shirt he was wearing.

George and Dream sit silently, naked and messy. Sapnap is quick to follow, the only noise he makes is a small grunt. The three stay silent, one by one they turn their cameras off, heavy breathing filling the call.

George stands, stripping his dirty clothes and getting into bed, his headset still on. He falls asleep quickly.

When George wakes up, Sapnap and Dream are whispering in the call.

"That was honestly what surprised me the most, beside knowing you'd never confess like that," Dream whispers.

"Mhm, it actually was an accident. I wanted you two to have your space but... I don't know he invited me to join and I just-" Sapnap sounds sincere and George hopes they don't notice he woke up.

"See when you told me you had feelings for him, I kinda just dropped everything I had. I still didn't really know if I liked him or you more but that was like oh I guess I can't have either. But with this- I never realized it was possible to have both."
Dream chuckles quietly, "I was in the same boat. Again, honestly the most surprising part was that you'd apparently confessed to liking him. I couldn't see why you'd do that, like at least without talking to me first."
"I totally wouldn't have, and I wouldn't call it confessing either way. What if I just felt cute."
This time George laughs and they both stop talking.
"George?" Dream asks tentatively, "You awake?"
George considers fake snoring for a moment before he remembers that he doesn't snore. "Yes."
"How much did you hear?" Sapnap sounds scared.
"Enough to know that I really want to try that in person."
Sapnap breaths out in relief and Dream laughs, "Good."
"I love you guys," George says.
"We love you too."
End Notes

"Yeah, of course. You'd respect us, and honestly it was so much fun with you."

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